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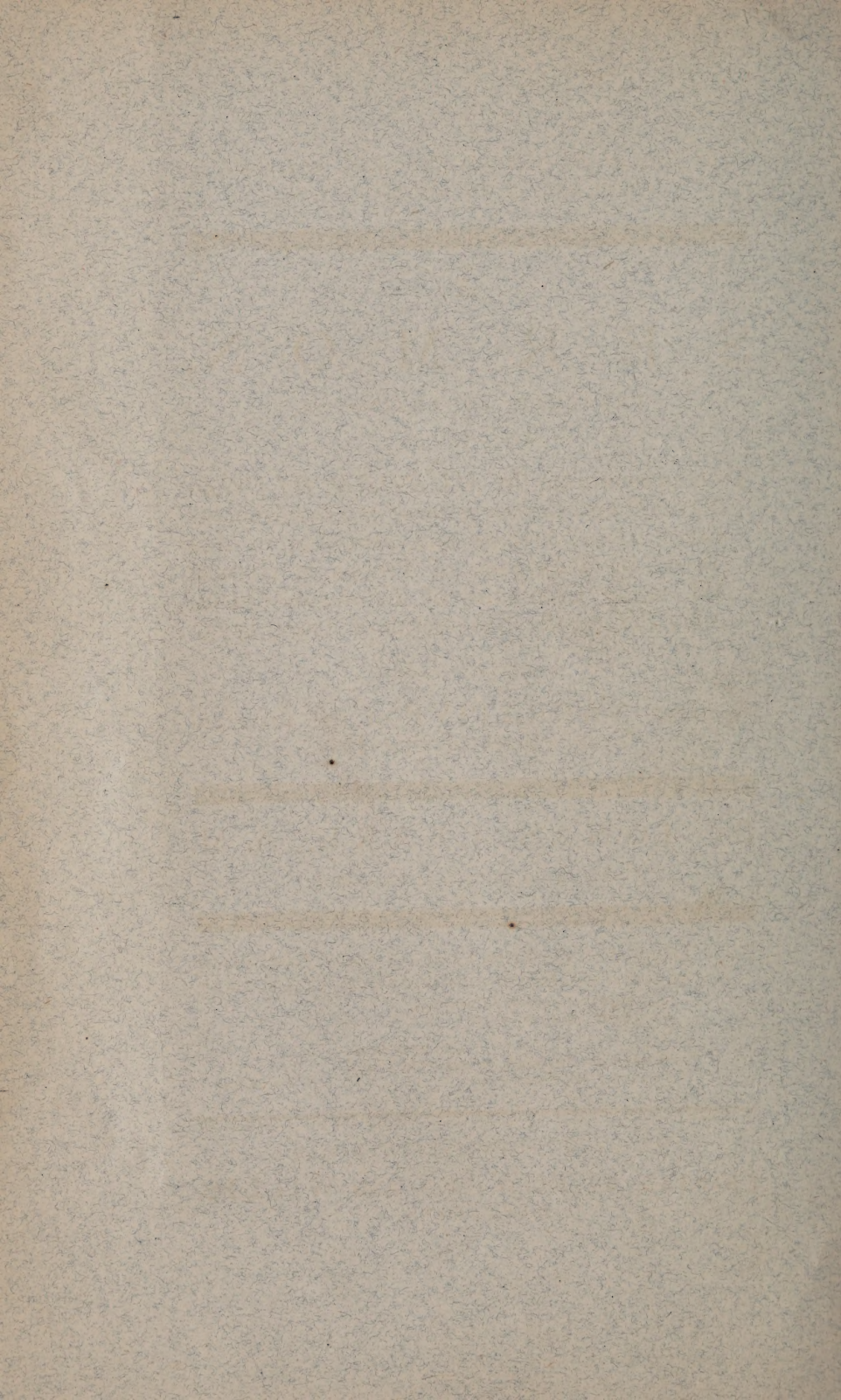
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MR. CLARK'S
S E R M O N.

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*The Fate of Blood-thirsty Oppressors, and GOD'S
tender Care of his distressed People.*

A
S E R M O N,

PREACHED AT LEXINGTON,

APRIL 19, 1776.

To commemorate the *MURDER, BLOOD-SHED* and *Commencement of Hostilities*, between *Great-Britain* and *America*, in that Town, by a Brigade of Troops of *GEORGE III*, under Command of *Lieutenant-Colonel SMITH*, on the Nineteenth of *APRIL, 1775*.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

A BRIEF NARRATIVE of the principal
Transactions of that Day.

By JONAS CLARK, A. M.

PASTOR of the CHURCH in LEXINGTON.

Those Things doth the LORD hate :—*A proud Look, a lying
Tongue, and Hands that shed innocent Blood.* PRO. vi. 16, 17.

—*Quid non mortalia pectora cogis,
Auri sacra fames?* —

*Quis talia fando,
Mymidonum, Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyssæi,
Temperet a lachrymis?* —


VIR. ÆNEID.

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*The fate of blood-thirsty oppressors, and 3
GOD's care of his distressed people.*



JOEL, III. 19, 20 and 21.

EGYPT shall be a desolation, and EDOM shall be a desolate wilderness, for the violence against the children of Judah, because they have shed INNOCENT BLOOD in their land. But Judah shall dwell for ever, and Jerusalem from generation to generation. For I will cleanse their blood that I have not cleansed; for the LORD dwelleth in Zion.

NEXT to the acknowledgement of the existence of a Deity, there is no one principle of greater importance in religion, than a realizing belief of the divine government and providence, as superintending the affairs of the universe, and intimately concerned in whatever happens to mankind, both as nations and kingdoms, and as individuals.

Deeply to be impressed with a sense of the divine providence, to realize that God is Governor among the nations, that his government is wise and just, and that all our times and changes are in his hands, and at his disposal, will have the happiest tendency to excite the most grateful acknowledgements of his goodness in prosperity, the most cordial resignation to his paternal discipline in adversity, and the most placid composure and equanimity of mind in all the changing

4 *The fate of blood-thirsty oppressors, and*

ing scenes of life. Inspired with this divine principle, we shall contemplate, with grateful wonder and delight, the goodness of God in prosperous events, and devoutly acknowledge and adore his sovereign hand in days of darkness and perplexity, and when the greatest difficulties press. This will be a source of comfort and support under private afflictions and trials, and this shall encourage our hope in God and trust in his name, under public calamities and judgments.—Yea, however dark and mysterious the ways of providence may appear; yet nothing shall overwhelm the mind, or destroy the trust and hope of those, that realize the government of heaven,—that realize, that an alwise God is seated on the throne, and that all things are well appointed for his chosen people,—for them that fear him.

This principle and these sentiments therefore, being of so great use and importance in religion, under the various dispensations of providence, one great design of the present discourse, is to rouse and excite us to a religious acknowledgment of the hand of God, in those distressing scenes of MURDER, BLOOD-SHED and WAR, we are met to commemorate, upon this solemn occasion.

The passage before us, it is humbly conceived, is well suited to confirm our faith, to excite our trust, and encourage our hope, under such awful dispensations, as it points out the method of God's government and the course of his providence towards the enemies and oppressors of his people, and the fate of those that shed *innocent blood*; and at the same time, represents his peculiar care of his church and chosen, and the
assurance

assurance they have, when under oppression, of restoration and establishment,—and that *God himself* will plead their cause and both *cleanse* and *avenge* their *innocent blood*. “*Egypt* shall be a desolation, and *Edom* shall be a desolate wilderness, for the *violence* against the *children of Judah*, because they have shed *INNOCENT BLOOD* in their land. But *Judah* shall dwell forever, and *Jerusalem* from generation to generation. For *I will cleanse their blood*, that I have not cleansed; for the LORD dwelleth in Zion.”

It is not necessary to enquire as to the immediate occasion, or literal fulfilment of the prophecy before us, with respect to the particular nations, or kingdoms here mentioned. It is sufficient to our present purpose to observe, that *Egypt* was early noted, in scripture history, for oppressing God's people, and causing them to serve with *cruel bondage*. *Edom* also is mentioned as guilty of *violence* towards them, and expressing a most imbibited hatred and revenge against them; and from the expressions in the text, it is natural to suppose, that there had been some, if not many instances of their shedding *innocent blood* in their land.* *Israel*, God's chosen people, had often suffered violence, from both these states: So that we have good reason to suppose, that both *Egypt* and *Edom*, in the language of scripture prophecy, in the text and other passages, may intend not *Egypt* or *Edom* only, but (proverbially) in a more general sense, enemies, persecutors or oppressors of God's people, who violated their rights and liberties, religious and civil, and by the sword of persecution

* Vid. Psal. cxxxvii. 7.

cution or oppression, shed *innocent blood* in their land.

Prophecies, especially those that are, or may be, of general use to the people of God, are but seldom literal, either in prediction or fulfilment. They are rather of use to forebush great and interesting events, as taking place in the world, in such time and manner, and upon such persons, societies, nations, or kingdoms, as shall display the justice and equity of divine government, and the peculiar care which Heaven takes of the church and people of God, for their correction, instruction, preservation or establishment. Agreeably St. Peter speaks strongly for this method of explaining and improving scripture prophecies, where he says expressly, that "no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation."* It is, therefore, rational to suppose, that though prophecies may have special or immediate reference to particular persons, societies, nations or kingdoms, and to events in which they may be immediately interested; yet they may be fitly considered as having a further and more important interpretation, which may be of general use for the direction and edification of God's church and people, in all ages, to the end. In this general sense, therefore, you will permit me to consider the prophecy in the passage before us: and thus understood, it is easy to see several things suggested in it, worthy our most serious attention and religious improvement, upon such an occasion as this.

In the first place, it is admitted, that for wise purposes, a just God may permit powerful enemies, or oppressors, to injure, do violence unto
and

* 2 Pet. i. 20.

and distress his people, and to carry their measures of violence and oppression to such lengths among them, as to strike at their life and “shed *innocent blood* in their land.”

As God is the Sovereign of the world, and exercises his government for the glory of his name, in the good of the whole, so he hath a paternal concern for the special benefit and improvement of his church and people. All creatures are his servants: and God accomplisheth his designs and carries his counsels to effect, by what means and instruments he pleases. It is with him alone, ‘who is wonderful in counsel and excellent in working,’ to bring good out of evil. When God designs the reproof and correction of his people, he can exercise this holy discipline in various ways and by various means, as shall best answer the purposes of his government. This holy discipline is accordingly exercised, sometimes by the immediate hand of providence: as in wasting sickness, parching drought, awful and desolating earthquakes, or other judgments, which are immediately from God himself. Or this may be done more mediately, by the instrumentality of his creatures; and even the wicked, and those that love the wages of unrighteousness, that delight in oppression, waste and spoil, or thirst for *innocent blood*, may be improved as the rod in his hand to correct, or punish the sins of his people. With this view the oppressor is permitted to injure, insult, oppress and lay waste in a land; and to carry his measures to the shedding of innocent blood. With the same design does a sovereign God give the enemy a commission, in war, with fire and sword, to distress and destroy.

In

In such public calamities, it is true, it often comes to pass, that as individuals, the innocent are involved and suffer with the guilty; and sometimes the innocent alone. But however unjust, or cruel the oppressor, and those that thirst for blood may be, in contriving and carrying into execution their wicked, oppressive, or *bloody* designs, they are no other than instruments in providence and the rod in the hand of the great Governor of the world, for the reproof and correction of his people. These things happen not by accident, or chance, but by the direction, or permission of that God, who is righteous in all his ways and holy in all his works. When Israel sinned and did evil in the sight of the LORD, it is said, "the anger of the LORD was hot against Israel, and he delivered them into the hands of spoilers that spoiled them, and he sold them into the hands of their enemies round about, and they were greatly distressed."* Hence also the *Affyrian King* is expressly called "*the rod of God's anger*," for the correction of his people.† And thus *Egypt* and *Edom*, in the prophecy before us, in committing violence upon the children of *Judah* and in shedding *innocent blood* in their land, are held up to view as the rod in God's hand, for the correction, reproof and instruction of his people. Agreeably, this is the language of a just and faithful God, in such dispensations, "*hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed it.*‡

It matters not, therefore, who are the immediate instruments of violence and oppression, or by whose hands the blood of innocent persons is shed, or their substance wasted and habitations destroyed ;

* Judg. ii. 14, 15.

† Isai. x. 5.

‡ Mic. vi. 9.

destroyed; nor yet from what motives, or views such acts of oppression and cruelty are perpetrated, with respect to the religious improvement, that God expects us, or any people, to make of such heavy dispensations. 'Tis God, and his hand—'tis God and his providence, which we are first of all concerned to notice, acknowledge and improve. However unjust our sufferings may be from man; yet, when we realize the hand of God, the great and wise Governor of the world, as concerned herein, silence and submission is our indispensable duty, and no murmur, or complaint ought ever to be heard, but with reverence and humility it becomes us to bow before the LORD, and adoring his sovereignty, ascribe righteousness to our God. Neither the insults of oppressors, nor the flames of our once delightful habitations, nor even the *innocent blood* of our *brethren slain*, should move to a murmuring word or an angry thought, against God, his government, or providence.—“Shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?”*—And “shall not the Judge of all the earth do right!”† The more grievously we are smitten, the more deeply we are affected, the more carefully should we endeavour to realize our dependence upon God, the more religiously acknowledge his hand, and the more earnestly return to him that smites. This is the lesson of instruction, which God expects we should learn, by such bitter dispensations, and this the improvement he looks for, in us and his people, in order to the restoration of his favour and our redemption from enemies and oppressors, who threaten to lay waste and

B destroy.

* Job ii. 10.

† Gen. xviii. 25.

destroy. May these things, then, be deeply impressed on each of our hearts.—But I pass

Secondly, To observe the fate of oppressors, and the sentence of heaven against those that do violence to God's people and shed *innocent blood* in their land. *Egypt shall be a desolation, and Edom shall be a desolate wilderness, for the violence against the children of Judah, because they have shed innocent blood in their land.*

However just it may be in God to correct his people, and whatever right is ascribed to him of improving the wicked, as the rod in his hand to correct, or the sword to punish them; yet this alters not the nature of their oppressive designs, neither does it abate their guilt, or alleviate their crime, in these measures of injustice, violence or cruelty, by which the people of God are distressed.

Thus God speaks of the Assyrian king, a prince noted in history for his avarice and ambition, cruelty and oppression, (and in him, of the *Assyrian state*, whose character was included in that of its king) saying—"O Assyrian, the rod of mine anger, and the staff in their hand is mine indignation. I will send him to an hypocritical nation; and against the people of my wrath will I give him a charge to take the spoil, and to take the prey, and to tread them down like the mire of the streets. Howbeit, he meaneth not so, neither doth his heart think so, but it is in his heart to destroy. Wherefore it shall come to pass, that when the LORD hath performed his whole work upon mount Zion, and on Jerusalem, I will punish the fruit of the stout heart of the king of Assyria, and the glory of his high looks."^{*} And so it came to pass: For
this

* *Isai. x. 5.—12.*

this power, that with such a mighty hand, and for so long a time, oppressed God's people and other nations, in God's due time, felt the weight of the iron yoke, and received double for all the injustice, oppression and cruelty it had exercised towards others.

In this, and many other circumstances, with which history abounds, it is easy to see the fate of the enemies of God's people and oppressors of mankind.—But we need not go from the text, for satisfaction in this matter. In the words of the prophecy before us, we have the sentence of heaven against the oppressors of God's people and the doom of those common enemies of mankind, pronounced, and the reason thereof assigned, in the clearest terms. *Egypt shall be a desolation, Edom shall be a desolate wilderness, for the violence against the children of Judah, because they have shed innocent blood in their land.*

The LORD is a God, that loveth righteousness and hateth iniquity, in whatever shape, or character it appears. Injustice, oppression and violence (much less the shedding of innocent blood) shall not pass unnoticed, by the just Governor of the world. Sooner, or later, a just recompence will be made upon such workers of iniquity.—Yea, though hand join in hand, in measures of oppression and violence, against God's people; and though their avarice, ambition, and lawless thirst for power and domination, may carry them on, 'till their steps shall be marked with *innocent blood*; yet, certain it is, they shall not, finally, go unpunished. For a time, indeed, and but for a time, such workers of unrighteousness, such destroyers of mankind may practise and prosper; but 'vengeance flow,
is

is vengeance sure.' Their ways are marked before God. Their punishment and destruction are sealed in his presence: And the time is hastning, when destruction, without remedy, shall be their portion.

The truth of these sentiments hath often been verified in providence, and the proudest princes and the most powerful states have been taught, by severe, by fatal experience, that desolation from the LORD awaits the impiety of those, that do violence to his people and 'shed *innocent blood* in their land.'

Here then we may see the light in which that people, or nation, are to be considered, that walk in the ways of oppression, and that thirst for and shed innocent blood. Here we may also see the ruin to which they are hastning, the awful judgments that await them, and the great reason they have to fear the sentence of heaven, denounced against them, in the prophecy before us, and its literal fulfilment upon them. Which naturally leads in the last place.

Thirdly, To observe, in the prophecy before us, the peculiar care God takes of his church and people, and the assurance they have, even when actually suffering violence and under the cruel hand of oppression, of redemption, restoration and establishment; and that God himself will plead their cause, and both *cleanse* and *avenge* their innocent blood. Nothing can be more directly expressive of this sentiment, or a firmer ground of assurance, for the confirmation of the faith and hope of God's chosen people in the belief of it, than the promise and prophecy, concerning Judah and Jerusalem in the text. While *Egypt* and *Edom*, while the enemies and
oppressors

oppressors of God's people, are doomed to that desolation, they so justly deserve, the strongest assurances are given, "that *Judah* shall dwell forever, and *Jerusalem* from generation to generation. For I, saith God, will cleanse their blood, that I have not cleansed: For the Lord dwelleth in Zion." The words are plain, and need no comment. They speak the language of scripture, fact and experience, for the confirmation of the faith and hope of God's church and chosen, in days of perplexity and darkness, and when actually under the injustice, violence and cruelty of inveterate enemies, or *blood thirsty* oppressors.

Here are two things, for the inducement and confirmation of the faith and hope of God's church and people, in such times of darkness and distress, which are well worthy serious notice and attention.

First, God's word and promise, in which he assures his people, that notwithstanding the violence of their enemies against them, and the distress and sorrow their oppressors may have caused them, by shedding *innocent blood* among them; yet they shall never avail to overthrow, or destroy them; but they shall assuredly be redeemed and delivered out of their hands, and restored and established, as his church and people, in a flourishing state.

And then, secondly, To leave no doubt upon their minds, as to the fulfilment of this blessed promise, a gracious God condescends to explain himself in the clearest terms possible, and to satisfy them, that nothing should fail of all that he had promised, he assures them that he would take the work into his own hands, and see to the

the accomplishment of it himself; that thus it might appear to them and to the world of mankind, that the Lord was with them and dwelt in the midst of them. "Judah shall dwell forever, and Jerusalem from generation to generation: For *I* will cleanse their blood, that I have not cleansed; for *the Lord dwelleth in Zion*."—Words well suited to cheer and comfort the sinking spirits of God's afflicted, oppressed people: and words which might rouse the faith, and give a spring to the hope of the most feeble and faint-hearted, among God's people, in the depths of distress. For 'God is not a man that he should lie, nor the son of man that he should repent.*'—'Hath he promised, and shall he not perform?—Hath he spoken, and shall he not bring it to pass?'—

Blood is said to be cleansed, or avenged, when justice hath taken place, and the murderer is punished. God may be said to cleanse the innocent blood, which may have been shed among his people, by the sword of oppressors, or enemies, when in providence he undertakes for them, avenges their blood upon them that slew them, and reduces them to reason or ruin.

The sword is an appeal to heaven,—when therefore, the arms of a people are eventually successful, or by the immediate interposition of providence, their enemies and oppressors are subdued or destroyed.—When a people are reinstated in peace, upon equitable terms, and established in the enjoyment of all their just rights and liberties, both civil and sacred: then may it be said, that the Lord hath cleansed their innocent blood, and then will it be manifestly evident,

* Vid. 1. Sam. 15. 29.

evident, that their God is with them and dwelleth in the midst of them.

Now of this God hath given his people the strongest assurances, in the prophecy before us : and these assurances are confirmed by the word of God, to his people, throughout the sacred scriptures. So that, though for their sins and the multitude of their transgressions, a righteous God may justly afflict and correct his people, by the hand of oppressors, and permit their most important rights to be violated, their substance destroyed, their habitations to be laid waste, or even the *innocent blood* of their brethren to be wantonly shed in their land ; yet still he is their God, in the midst of them, and will readily appear for their help, when they return from their evil ways, acknowledge his hand and implore his mercy and assistance. This holy discipline is no more than what God hath given his people to expect, as a reproof of their declensions, and as a means of bringing them to a sense of their dependence upon him. Such dispensations, are so far from being an evidence, that God hath forsaken his people, given them up, or forgotten to be gracious, that they are rather to be considered as demonstrations of his paternal care and faithfulness towards them. Agreeably, in his covenant with his servant David and his house, this method of conduct is expressly stipulated, as a token of his special care and faithfulness, and of the remembrance of the covenant he had made. " If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments :—Then will I visit their transgression with the rod and their iniquity with stripes. Nevertheless, my loving kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness

fulness to fail. My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips."*

In such visitations, God evidently intends the best good of his people; not their destruction, but their reformation: and if they see his hand, humble themselves under it and seek him aright, God will not fail to remember his covenant and his promises for them, and in his due time appear, in his power and glory, for their relief.—Yea the bowels of his mercy will be moved at their distresses, and his language will be the same as unto his people of old, when under the *Egyptian yoke*, they were caused to serve with cruel bondage—"I have seen, I have seen the affliction of my people which is in Egypt, and have heard their groaning, and am come down to deliver them."† And to encourage his saints and people, to trust on his name and hope in his mercy, a gracious God hath most explicitly promised them his presence, direction and assistance, in all their distresses, be they ever so numerous, ever so great. His language is merciful, condescending and endearing—especially when by the prophet Isaiah, he says to his afflicted people—"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burnt; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God, the holy One of Israel, thy Saviour."‡ From these passages of sacred writ, it appears, that as God in infinite wisdom, sees fit to exercise his people with trials and afflictions; and sometimes to call them to pass through the depths of adversity: so he hath

* Psa. lxxxix. 30. 31. 32. and 33.

† Acts vii. 34.

‡ Isa. xliii 2, 3.

hath provided for their support, and given them the greatest reason to hope for his presence and assistance, and the strongest assurances, that they shall be carried through all, and in the end rejoice in God, *as the holy One of Israel, their SAVIOUR.*—In short, nothing can be more expressive of God's care of his people in distress, and of the solid ground they have to hope for redemption and salvation, in his way and time, which are always the best.

We may add, that further to confirm our faith and encourage our hope, in those blessed assurances of God's presence with his people, even in their heaviest trials and greatest perplexities, we might safely appeal to the experience of his chosen, in every age, from the beginning to the present time. This will show how easy it is, with an infinitely wise God, to bring good out of evil, and by the over-ruling hand of Providence, to cause the councils and measures of persecutors and oppressors, to hasten the redemption and establishment of the injured and oppressed, as well as to bring upon themselves, that confusion and desolation they so justly deserve.—And this will also prove, how truly applicable the words of the prophet are, to God's chosen people in their distresses in every age, when speaking of the large experience Israel had had, of the tender love and faithful care of a merciful God exercised towards them, he says, that, “ In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them: In his love and in his pity he redeemed them, and he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.*”

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Nothing

* Ifai. vi. 3. 9.

Nothing is more evident from history and experience, than God's care of his people, and the wisdom of his providence, in causing the violence and oppression of their enemies, to operate for their advantage, and promote their more speedy deliverance. This appears too plain, from various instances, to admit of dispute.

The *children of Israel* would not have been, so early, persuaded to have left the gardens of *Egypt* or the fertile fields of the land of *Goshen*, and in the face of every danger, attempted to free themselves from the *Egyptian yoke*, had not their burdens been increased to an unreasonable degree, by the violence and cruelty of those that oppressed them, in that house of *bondage*. And *Pharoah and his armies* would never have met with that disgraceful defeat, and awful destruction, which overtook them in the *red sea*, had they not been infatuated to pursue their measures of oppression and violence, even after it was evident that their cause was desperate, and that God was against them.

Christendom would never have been roused, from that state of ignorance, and darkness, and slavery it was in—the *protestant league* would never been entered into with such firmness and resolution, to shake off the *papal yoke*, and redeem both *church* and *state* from the *hierarchy* of *Rome*, had not the enormities and violence of that power, by which they had been so long oppressed, rose to an intolerable height, and put them upon the expedient.* The

* The event of this bold attempt was happy. A just and faithful God crowned the measures, of the *confederate states*, with success, beyond their most sanguine expectations. The *church* was rescued from the darkness and error, in which it had been involved for several hundred years before. A *glorious reformation*

The *united states* of *Holland* would not have been very easily induced, to have opposed the power of *Spain*, when at the meridian of its strength and glory, much less to have attempted independence of that kingdom, had they not been effectually convinced, by a long series of injuries and oppression, and numberless violations of their most sacred rights, that there was no other remedy.†

Britons

tion took place, which in a good measure, restored the christian religion to its ancient purity and native simplicity, in many principal states and kingdoms in Europe. And a foundation was laid for rescuing the civil liberties of individuals, societies, states and kingdoms, as well as the common rights of mankind, from the *iron hand* of tyranny, the good effects of which was felt, by the protestant states and kingdoms, for several ages succeeding, and are not totally lost as to some, even at the present day, though more than two centuries since. By this important *confederacy* of the *protestant powers*, in Europe, it is evident, that, under providence, the power of the *beast* and the *false prophet* received a shock which it hath never recovered,—the papal power, both in church and state, having been upon the decline, from that time to this.

† It is worthy of remark, that when the *Spanish court* undertook the subjugation of the *Dutch provinces in the Netherlands*, *Spain* was in the most respectable state, it had been for a long time; having just concluded a victorious war, and being then at peace with all the world. At the same time, *Spain* had the best regulated army in Europe, commanded by the renowned *Duke of Alva*, the most experienced General then upon the stage. This wise, experienced and victorious General, with his veteran, victorious troops, was sent by the *Monarch* and court of *Spain* (like *Gage to Boston*) upon the *wholesome* and *pacific* business of supporting government in the *Dutch* provinces, and enforcing obedience to what were called the laws of the kingdom, or the mandates of their sovereign. Accordingly, after renewed injuries and repeated insults and cruelties, which rather invigorated than disheartened the *free* and *truly noble* spirits of the *Dutch*, at last, it came to blood!—The contest was, as might be expected, *long* and *bitter*!—But, under every disadvantage, but the righteousness of their cause, they rose superior to their mighty and numerous oppressors; and heaven, at length, decided in their favour, crowned their endeavours with desired success, and gave and established unto them that *freedom* and *independence*, for which they had so *bravely fought* and so *freely bled*. This freedom and independence, so dearly purchased, they well knew how to prize

Britons would never have resisted their kings, and flown to arms, in defence of their invaluable rights and liberties, had they not felt the weight of the iron rod of oppression and tyranny, and seen their danger and the absolute necessity of such resistance to prevent the total deprivation, of all they held dear and sacred, as *Freemen, Christians* and a *free People*.—*Charles* would not have lost his kingdom, and finally his life upon the *Scaffold*, by the hand of the executioner; nor *James* been obliged, in disgrace, to quit his throne and abdicate the government of the kingdom, had it not been for their own violent counsels and measures, to oppress and enslave the people, whom they were called to govern and protect.

Our *fathers* would never have forsook their native land, delightful habitations and fair possessions, and in the face of almost every danger and distress, fought a safe retreat, for the enjoyment of religious and civil liberty, among savage beasts and more savage men in the *inhospitable wilds of America*; had they not been drove from thence, by the violence and cruelty of persecutors and oppressors, in church and state. The *hierarchy of the church*, by which they looked upon the rights of conscience infringed,

prize and preserve; and by the smiles of heaven, upon the wisdom and policy of their government, they have now enjoyed the blessings thereof, with but little interruption from enemies abroad, or factions at home, for near two hundred years: And, in proportion to the extent of their territories and the number of inhabitants, they are, at this very time, justly esteemed one of the richest and most flourishing states in Europe. Thus hath a righteous God been pleased to plead their cause, and *cleanse and avenge their innocent blood*; and set them free from the oppressors hand. Is not the cause of *Americans* equally just? . . . Is not their God the same?

infringed, and the *arbitrary measures of the state*, by which they esteemed their civil liberties abridged, if not grossly violated, rather than any views of worldly gain (as hath been enviously hinted by some) were the principal causes of their emigration, and the hope and expectation of deliverance therefrom, gave the spring to the hazardous undertaking.

And when heaven so far smiled upon their enterprize, as to give them footing in the land; and when, after numerous hardships and dangers, toils and distresses, they had secured a possession for themselves and posterity, and obtained a confirmation of those civil and religious liberties they had fought; still retaining a filial affection towards their *native country*, they seemed to have nothing more at heart than that *Americans* might be happy, in the enjoyment of their just rights and liberties, as men and christians, under the protection of *Britain*; and that *Britain* might be flourishing and glorious, in receiving the profits of the labour, trade and industry of *Americans*: And that the connection of *America* with *Britain*, and her dependence, in this way, upon the *Parent state*, might have been preserved inviolate to the end of time.— And it may be added, that there is no just ground to suppose, that it would have ever entered the heart of *Americans*, to have desired a dissolution of so happy a connection with the *Mother-Country*, or to have sought independence of *Britain*, had they not been urged, and even forced upon such an expedient, by measures of oppression and violence, and *the shedding of innocent blood*.

But, alas!—Ill-judged counsels!—Ill-fated measures

measures of *Britain*, and the *British administration*, with respect to *America*, have broken in upon the pleasing scene, and fatally destroyed the happy prospects of both *Britain* and *America* !

At the close of the last war, we arrived at that happy period, to which our ancestors looked, with earnest expectation as the utmost of their wishes, as the answer of their prayers, and the reward of all their toils and sufferings. The *savages* were subdued, those restless neighbours, the *French* were subjected, and this wide extended continent seemed to be given us for a possession: And we were ready to say, 'there was none to make us afraid.'—But how uncertain the most blooming prospects?—How vain—how disappointing the most *rational*, as well as raised expectations, in this imperfect state?—Scarcely emerged from the dangers and fatigues of a long and distressing war, we are unexpectedly involved in perplexities and anxieties of a different kind, which by degrees have increased, 'till they are become more serious, dangerous and distressing, than any ever yet felt, by God's people, in this *once* happy land.

Through the crafty insinuations, false representations and diabolical counsels, of the enemies of God's people and the common rights of mankind, in *America* and *Britain*, *acts of oppression* are made by the *Parliament of England*, in which we are not represented, which deeply affect our most valuable privileges. In open violation of our *chartered* rights, these acts of unrighteousness and oppression, are attempted to be carried into execution, in these *colonies*. After various threats of coercive measures, a
military

military force is sent to inforce them. An innocent, loyal people are distressed, and every art, which wit or malice could invent, is used to flatter or fright, to divide or dishearten, and finally subject us to the will of a power, not known in our *charters*, or even in the *British constitution itself*. And as one of the natural consequences of *standing armies* being stationed in populous cities, for such execrable purposes, many of the inhabitants of *Boston* are insulted. At length, under pretence of ill-treatment, the streets of that once flourishing city, are stained with the *innocent blood* of a number of our brethren, wantonly or cruelly slain, by those sons of oppression and violence! *

Upon the high resentments of the people, in consequence of this *horrid outrage and violence*, there was, for a short time, a pause in their measures.—For a moment the oppressors themselves seemed to be struck with the horrid effects of their own iniquitous proceedings, and stand *aghast* at the sight of the *innocent blood* they had shed! Perhaps they were not, at that time, so thoroughly hardened in sin as they have proved themselves since!—But this pause seemed to be, not to repent of their evil deeds, but rather to collect themselves, and devise some measures more effectual: For so far from giving over the *execrable* design, the plan of oppression is renewed. *New acts* are passed to distress and enslave us. The lust of domination appears no longer

* This refers to the *horrid massacre*, in *Boston*, on the evening of the 5th of March, 1770, when the guards, under the command of *Capt. Preston*, fired upon the inhabitants, in King street, killed 5 persons upon the spot, and wounded a number of others, several of whom afterwards died of their wounds!

longer in disguise, but with open face—The *starving Port-Bill* comes forth—*Gage* arrives with his forces by sea and land, to carry it into execution, with vigour and severity.—And to compleat the scene, and at once, to make thorough work of oppression and tyranny, immediately follow *the Bills*, that subvert the constitution, vacate our *charter*, abridge us of the right of trial by juries of the vicinity, in divers specified capital cases, and expose us to be seized, contrary to the laws of the land, and carried to *England* to be tried for our lives!—As also *the Bill* for establishing the *popish* religion in *Canada*, contrary to the faith of the crown and the statutes of the kingdom.

Add to these things, the people are treated, in various instances, with indignity, severity and even cruelty. And, notwithstanding every possible expression of a peaceful disposition, in this people, consistent with a determined resolution and christian firmness, in defence of their rights and liberties, which they held dearer than life, their property is frequently and violently seized, and even their persons and lives are threatened. The inhabitants of *Salem* are threatened with the sword,* for peacefully meeting to consult upon matters of importance to themselves and the public, as they had an undoubted right to do, by the standing laws of the colony. A number
of

* A detachment from the *troops*, then at *Danvers*, actually marched, by *Gage's* order, into the town of *Salem*, with orders (as it was said) to fire upon the inhabitants, if they refused to disperse.—But, as it happened, they had accomplished the affairs upon which they met, before the troops arrived, and even before they knew of their approach. This happily prevented the troops the opportunity of executing their orders, and of *shedding of blood*, for that time.

of the most respectable inhabitants of that town, were *arrested and threatened with imprisonment*, by *General Gage's* order, for calling the inhabitants together, at the meeting aforesaid. The *province stores of powder*, which were deposited at *Medford* were also clandestinely seized, by a large detachment of the troops, and conveyed with all possible dispatch, to *Boston*; as were, at the same time, also, some *field-pieces* at *Cambridge*.^{*} Intrenchments are thrown up, by *Gage's* army, and the town of *Boston* becomes a garrison, and the inhabitants become prisoners, at the pleasure of the troops. And notwithstanding *Gage's* repeated professions, of having no design against the lives, or liberties, of the people, every thing hath the appearance of *hostile intentions*, and of the near approach of *bloodshed and war*.[†]

Many inhabitants both of the town and country,

^{*} This seizure of the stores, &c. roused the people more than any thing, that had happened before. Accordingly, the next day, viz. Sept. 2, 1774, *several thousands*, not of the *rabble*, as *ministerial hirelings* have been disposed to speak; but of the respectable freeholders and free-men of the adjacent towns, collected at *Cambridge*; and to shew their resentment at such *hostile measures*, and their determined resolution never to submit to the *oppressive acts*, without tumult or outrage, called Lieut. Governor *Oliver*, and a number more of the *mandamus councillors* before them, and invited them to resign their seats at the board, and to declare, in a very solemn manner, that they never would hold any office or post, by virtue of said acts. The gentlemen applied to, complied with their proposals, to general satisfaction.


Whether this step, of the people, was prudent and justifiable, or not; it served to discover their sentiments of the acts, of which they complained, and their determined resolution to oppose them: And this was the main thing aimed at, by the steps they took, upon this occasion.


[†] Gen. Gage repeatedly declared, in his answers to the remonstrances of the town of *Boston*, the county of *Worcester* and the Provincial Congress, that he had no hostile intentions, in any of these measures. With what truth and sincerity, the General made such declarations, his after conduct fully determined.

try, are daily abused and insulted, by the troops. The devotion of God's people, in their worshipping assemblies, is frequently interrupted, and marks of the *utmost contempt* are cast upon religion itself. Bodies of troops from time to time march into the country, with a view (as was supposed) to alarm, terrify, or awe the inhabitants to a submission. On the *Sabbath*, a day held sacred to God and religion, by christians, while God's people were in his house, engaged in devotion and the instituted services of religion, a detachment of these instruments of tyranny and oppression, clandestinely landed at *Marblehead*, and making a quick march to *Salem*, attempt to seize upon some *cannon* and other military stores deposited there to be ready for use, if wanted upon any important emergency:—But, happily, they are disappointed in their designs, by the spirit and resolution of the inhabitants, who speedily collected upon that alarming occasion.*

At length on the night of the eighteenth of April, 1775, the alarm is given of the hostile designs

* This unsuccessful expedition was made on LORD'S day, Feb. 26, 1775. The party consisted of about 200 or 300 men; it was commanded by Lieut. Col. Leslie. The vessels which brought them to *Marblehead*, arrived in the harbour, on the morning of the sabbath; and the better to conceal their intentions, lay quietly, at anchor, near to the wharves, with but very few hands upon deck (the troops being kept close) 'till the people of the town were assembled for the services of religion.—While the inhabitants were thus engaged in their devotions to GOD, the party landed and made a speedy march to Salem. But all their precaution did not avail them for the accomplishment of their enterprise. The *eagle-eyes* of a watchful and wary people, justly jealous of every measure of their oppressors, are not easily evaded. Their motions were observed, and such timely notice given, that such numbers were collected and such measures taken, before they arrived, as effectually frustrated their design and obliged them to return defeated and chagrined.

signs of the troops. The *militia of this town* are called together, to consult and prepare for whatever might be necessary, or in their power, for their own, and the common safety; though without the least design of commencing hostilities, upon these *avowed* enemies and oppressors of their country. In the mean time, under cover of the darkness, a brigade of these instruments of violence and tyranny, make their approach, and with a quick and silent march, on the morning of the nineteenth, they enter this town. And this is the place where the fatal scene begins!—They approach with the morning's light; and more like *murderers* and *cut-throats*, than the troops of a *christian king*, without provocation, without warning, when no war was proclaimed, they draw the *sword of violence*, upon the inhabitants of this town, and with a *cruelty* and *barbarity*, which would have made the most hardened savage blush, they *shed INNOCENT BLOOD!*—But, O *my GOD!*—!How shall I speak!—or how describe the distress, the *horror* of that *awful morn*, that *gloomy day!*—Yonder  *field* can witness the *innocent blood* of our *brethren slain!*—And from thence does *their blood* cry unto God for vengeance from the ground!—There the tender father bled, and there the beloved son!—There the hoary head, and there the blooming youth!—And there the man in his full strength, with the man of years!—*They bleed—they die*, not by the sword of an open enemy (with whom war is proclaimed) in the field of battle; but by the
hand

 The field (not of battle) but of *murder* and *bloodshed*, where our men were fired upon by the troops.

hand of those that delight in spoil, and *lurk privily that they may shed innocent blood!*—But they bleed, they die, not in their own cause only; but in the cause of this whole people—in the cause of God, their country and posterity.—And they have not bled, they shall not bleed in vain.—Surely there is one that avengeth, and that will plead the cause of the injured and oppressed; and in his own way and time, will both *cleanse and avenge their innocent blood.*—And the names of *Munroe, Parker*, and others, that fell victims to the rage of *blood-thirsty* oppressors, on that gloomy morning, shall be had in grateful remembrance, by the people of this land, and transmitted to posterity, with honour and respect, throughout all generations.*

—But who shall comfort the distressed relatives,—the mourning widows, the fatherless children, the weeping parents, or the afflicted friends?—May the consolations of that God, who hath hitherto supported them, be still their support!—Upon him may they still depend, and from him and his grace may they still derive all needed supplies, in things spiritual and temporal; and yet more and more experience the faithfulness and truth, the mercy and goodness, of the God of all comfort.

May those that were wounded, and have since experienced

* The persons killed, in the morning, when hostilities were first commenced, were, Messieurs *Robert Munro, Jonas Parker, Samuel Hadley, Jonathan Harrington, jun. Isaac Muzzy, Caleb Harrington* and *John Brown*, of Lexington; and one —*Porter*, of Woburn. Wounded, *Jedediah Munro, Thomas Winship, Nathaniel Farmer, John Robbins, Solomon Peirce, John Tidd, Joseph Comee, Ebenezer Munro, jun. and Prince*, a Negro, of Lexington, and *Jacob Bacon*, of Woburn. Afternoon. Killed. *Jedediah Munro, John Raymonds* and *Nathaniel Wyman*. Wounded, in pursuit of the enemy, when retreating, *Francis Brown*, all of Lexington.

experienced the tender mercy of that God, "who woundeth, and healeth, and bindeth up," be deeply impressed with a sense of his distinguishing goodness, that their lives were spared, while others were taken; and be persuaded, more entirely than ever, to devote them to God, his service and glory

May all in this place, still carefully remember, notice and improve this awful dispensation.—Particularly, it concerns, not only those whose substance hath been plundered, and whose habitations have been burnt, by these lawless invaders; but also all, in general, diligently and seriously to enquire, wherefore it is, that a righteous God is contending with us, by the *fire* and *sword* of the oppressor:—And wherefore it is that this *awful scene, of blood-shed and war*, was opened in this place. May we still humble ourselves before God, under a sense of the *terrible* things, which in righteousness he hath done in the midst of us. May we also be deeply impressed, with a most grateful sense of the goodness of God, in that so much mercy was remembered in judgment; that so few were found among the *wounded* and *slain*, and so few habitations were consumed by the fire of the enemy, when so many were spared, that were equally exposed. And may this day be remembered, to the glory of God, and our own instruction and improvement, so long as we live.

But it is not by us alone, that this day is to be noticed.—This *ever memorable day* is full of importance to all around—to this whole land and nation; and big with the fate of *Great-Britain* and *America*.—From this *remarkable day* will an important *æra* begin for both *America*

ica and *Britain*. And from the *nineteenth of April, 1775*, we may venture to predict, will be dated, in future history, THE LIBERTY or SLAVERY of the AMERICAN WORLD, according as a sovereign God shall see fit to smile, or frown upon the *interesting cause*, in which we are engaged.

How far the prophecy before us, may be applicable, upon this solemn occasion, and with what degree of truth, or probability, it may be predicted, in consequence of the present unjust and unnatural war, "that *Great-Britain* shall be a desolation, and *England* be a desolate wilderness, for the *violence* against the children of *America*, because they have shed INNOCENT BLOOD in their land: But *America* shall dwell forever, and *this people* from generation to generation. And the LORD himself *will cleanse their blood*, that he hath not *already cleansed*."—How far (I say) this prophecy may be applicable, in the present *interesting contest*, and how far it may be accomplished in the issue thereof, God only knows, and time only can discover.—But of this we are certain, if we "humble ourselves under the mighty hand of God upon us, we shall be exalted, in his due time;" and if we rightly improve his dealings, "accept the punishment of our sins" and religiously trust in his name, we shall see his salvation.


From what hath already happened, in the rise and progress, and even unto the present state of this most interesting conflict, we have the greatest reason to hope for an happy issue, in the end. Though with *fire* and *sword*, our enemies and oppressors have endeavoured to lay waste and destroy, and though they have be-
gun

gun and caried on the war, so far as their power could enable them, with more than savage cruelty and barbarity; yet, through the peculiar favour of heaven, they have not been able to carry their designs to effect; yea, in most of their enterprizes, they have been greatly disappointed.—Not to say defeated and disgraced.—Instead of awing the people into submission, by these measures of violence and cruelty, with which they commenced hostilities against us, as they undoubtedly expected, their spirits have been roused and awakened thereby, beyond what any other means could have ever effected: and with a union and firmness, exceeding the most sanguine expectations, they have armed to defend themselves and their country, and to revenge the injuries received and *the innocent blood of their brethren slain*. And a merciful God, in various instances, hath crowned our arms with success and victory. Not only the acquisitions at the westward, and the progress of our army in *Canada*, but the preservation and defence of this *colony*; and above all, the unexpected evacuation of the *town of Boston*, which, at such immense cost, they had fortified, and had so long in their possession—and their destroying the works of their own hands, which with so much labour and expence, they had erected; bespeak the special favour of heaven, to this injured and oppressed people; and appear to be happy omens of those further successes, which are necessary to complete our deliverance, and render this land a quiet habitation.

May that God, who is a God of righteousness and salvation, still appear for us, go forth with our armies, tread down our enemies, and *cleanse*
and

and avenge our *innocent blood*. And may we be prepared, by a general repentance and thorough reformation, for his gracious and powerful interposition in our behalf; and then may we see the displays of his power and glory for our salvation. Which God of his infinite mercy grant, for his mercy's sake in Christ Jesus.

A M E N.



A NARRATIVE, &c.

As it was not consistent with the limits of a single discourse, to give a full account of the particulars of this most savage and murderous affair; the following plain and faithful narrative of facts, as they appeared to us in this place, may be matter of satisfaction.

ON the evening of the *eighteenth* of April, 1775, we received two messages; the first verbal, the other *by express, in writing*, from the *committee of safety*, who were then sitting in the westerly part of *Cambridge*, directed to the Honorable JOHN HANCOCK, Esq; (who, with the Honorable SAMUEL ADAMS, Esq; was then providentially with us) informing, “that *eight or nine officers* of the *king’s troops* were seen, just before night, passing the road towards *Lexington*, in a *musings, contemplative* posture; and it was suspected they were out upon some evil design.”

As both these gentlemen had been frequently and even *publicly*, threatened, by the enemies of *this people*, both in *England* and *America*, with the *vengeance* of the *British administration*:—And as Mr. *Hancock* in particular had been, more than once, *personally insulted*, by some officers of the troops, in *Boston*; it was not without some just grounds supposed, that under cover of the darkness, *sudden arrest*, if not *assassination* might be attempted, by these *instruments of tyranny*!

To prevent any thing of this kind, *ten or twelve* men were immediately collected, in arms, to guard my house, through the night.

In the mean time, said *officers* passed through this town, on the road towards *Concord*: It was therefore thought expedient to watch their motions, and if possible make some discovery of their intentions. Accordingly, about 10 o’clock in the evening, three men, on horses, were dispatched for this purpose. As they were *peaceably* passing the road towards *Concord*, in the borders of *Lincoln*, they were suddenly stopped by said *officers*, who rode up to them, and putting pistols to their breasts and seizing their horses bridles, *swore, if they stirred another step, they should be all dead men*!—The officers detained them several hours, as *prisoners*, examined, searched, abused and insulted them; and in their hasty return (supposing themselves discovered) they left them in *Lexington*.—Said officers also took into custody, abused and *threatened with their lives* several other persons; some of whom they met peaceably passing on the road, others even at the doors of their dwellings, without the least provocation, on the part of the inhabitants, or so much as a question asked by them.

Between the hours of *twelve* and *one*, on the morning of the NINETEENTH OF APRIL, we received intelligence, by express, from the Honorable JOSEPH WARREN Esq; at *Boston*, “that a large body of the *king’s troops* (supposed

to

to be a brigade of about 12, or 1500) were embarked in boats from *Boston*, and gone over to land on *Lechmere's-Point* (so called) in *Cambridge*: And that it was shrewdly suspected, that they were ordered to seize and destroy the stores, belonging to the colony, then deposited at *Concord*," in consequence of *General Gage's unjustifiable seizure of the provincial magazine of powder at Medford*, and other colony stores in several other places.

Upon this intelligence, as also upon information of the conduct of the officers as above-mentioned, the militia of this town were alarmed, and ordered to meet on the usual place of parade; not with any design of commencing hostilities upon the king's troops, but to consult what might be done for our own and the people's safety: And also to be ready for whatever service providence might call us out to, upon this alarming occasion, in case overt-acts of violence, or open hostilities should be committed by this mercenary band of armed and blood-thirsty oppressors.

About the same time, two persons were sent express to *Cambridge*, if possible, to gain intelligence of the motions of the troops, and what rout they took.

The militia met according to order; and waited the return of the messengers, that they might order their measures as occasion should require. Between 3 and 4 o'clock, one of the expresses returned, informing, that there was no appearance of the troops, on the roads, either from *Cambridge* or *Charlestown*; and that it was supposed that the movements in the army the evening before, were only a feint to alarm the people. Upon this, therefore, the militia company were dismissed for the present, but with orders to be within call of the drum,—waiting the return of the other messenger, who was expected in about an hour, or sooner, if any discovery should be made of the motions of the troops.—But he was prevented by their silent and sudden arrival at the place where he was, waiting for intelligence. So that, after all this precaution, we had no notice of their approach, 'till the brigade was actually in the town, and upon a quick march within about a mile and a quarter of the meeting house and place of parade.

However, the commanding officer thought best to call the company together,—not with any design of opposing so superior a force, much less of commencing hostilities; but only with a view to determine what to do, when and where to meet, and to dismiss and disperse.

Accordingly, about half an hour after four o'clock, alarm guns were fired, and the drums beat to arms; and the militia were collecting together.—Some, to the number of about 50, or 60, or possibly more, were on the parade, others were coming towards it.—In the mean time, the troops, having thus stolen a march upon us, and to prevent any intelligence of their approach, having seized and held prisoners several persons whom they met unarmed upon the road, seemed to come determined for *MURDER* and *BLOODSHED*; and that whether provoked to it, or not!—When within about half a quarter of a mile of the meeting-house,

meeting-house, they halted, and the command was given to *prime and load*; which being done, they marched on 'till they came up to the east end of said meeting-house, in sight of our *militia* (collecting as aforesaid) who were about 12, or 13 rods distant.—Immediately upon their appearing *so suddenly*, and *so nigh*, Capt. *Parker*, who commanded the *militia company*, ordered the men to disperse, and take care of themselves; and *not to fire*.—Upon this, our men dispersed;—but, many of them, not so speedily as they might have done, not having the most distant idea of such *brutal barbarity* and more than *savage CRUELTY*, from the troops of a *British KING*, as they immediately experienced!—!—For, no sooner did they come in sight of our company, but one of them, supposed to be an officer of rank, was heard to say to the troops, “*Damn them; we will have them!*” —Upon which the troops shouted aloud, huzza'd, and rushed furiously towards our men.—About the same time, three officers (supposed to be Col. *Smith*, Major *Pitcairn* and another officer) advanced, on horse back, to the front of the body, and coming within 5 or 6 rods of the *militia*, one of them cried out, “*ye villains, ye Rebels, disperse; Damn you, disperse!*” —or words to this effect. One of them (whether the same, or not, is not easily determined) said, “*Lay down your arms; Damn you, why don't you lay down your arms!*” —The second of these officers, about this time, fired a pistol towards the *militia*, as they were dispersing.—The foremost, who was within a few yards of our men, brandishing his sword, and then pointing towards them, with a loud voice said, to the troops, “*Fire!—By God, fire!*” —which was instantly followed by a discharge of arms from the said troops, succeeded by a very heavy and close fire upon our party, dispersing, so long as any of them were within reach.—*Eight were left dead upon the ground! * Ten were wounded.*—The rest of the company, through divine goodness, were (to a miracle) preserved unhurt in this *murderous action!* —

As to the question, ‘Who fired first?’—if it can be a question with any; we may observe, that though *General Gage* hath been pleased to tell the world, in his account of this *savage transaction*, “that the troops were fired upon by the rebels out of the *meeting-house*, and the *neighbouring houses*, as well as by those that were in the field; and that the troops *only* returned the fire, and passed on their way to Concord;”—yet nothing can be more certain than the contrary, and nothing more *false, weak, or wicked*, than such a representation.

To say nothing of the absurdity of the supposition, ‘that 50, 60, or even 70 men, should, in the *open field*, commence *hostilities* with 12, or 1500, of the best troops of *Britain*,† nor of the *known* determination of this small party of *Americans*, upon no consideration whatever, to begin the scene of blood‡—*A cloud of witness,*

* For the names of the killed and wounded, see Ser. page 28, note.

† 1200, or 1500, was the number we then supposed the brigade to consist of: though afterwards, by the best accounts, it appeared, that there were but about 800.

‡ From a most intimate acquaintance with the sentiments of the inhabitants of this town,

nesses, whose veracity cannot be justly disputed, *upon oath* have declared, in the most exprefs and positive terms, ‘*that the British troops fired first*’ :*—And I think, we may safely add, without the least reason or provocation.—Nor was there opportunity given, for our men to have saved themselves, either by laying down their arms, or dispersing, as directed, had they been disposed to ; as the command to fire upon them was given almost at the same instant, that they were ordered, by the *British officers*, to *disperse*, to *lay down their arms*, &c.

In short, so far from *firing first* upon the king’s troops ; upon the most careful enquiry, it appears, that but very few of our people fired at all ; and even *they* did not fire till after being fired upon by the troops, they were wounded themselves, or saw others killed, or wounded by them, and looked upon it next to impossible for them to escape.

As to any firing from the *meeting-house*, as *Gage* represents ; it is certain, that there were but *four men* in the meeting house, when the troops came up : and they were then getting some ammunition, from the town stock, and had not so much as loaded their guns (except one, who never discharged it) when the troops fired upon the *militia*. And as to the *neighbouring houses*, it is equally certain, that there was no firing from them, unless, after the dispersion of our men, some, who had fled to them for shelter, might fire from them upon the troops.

One circumstance more, before the brigade quitted Lexington, I beg leave to mention, as what may give a further specimen of the *spirit* and *character*, of the officers and men, of this body of troops.—After the *militia company* were dispersed and the firing ceased, the troops drew up and formed, in a body on the common, *fired a volley* and *gave three huzzas*, by way of *triumph*, and as expressive of the *joy of VICTORY* and *glory of CONQUEST!*—Of this transaction, I was a witness, having, at that time, a fair view of their motions, and being at the distance of not more than 70 or 80 rods from them.

Whether this step was *honorary* to the detachment, or agreeable to the rules of war—or how far it was expressive of *bravery*, *heroism* and *true military glory*, for 800 disciplined troops of *Great Britain*, without notice or provocation, to fall upon 60, or 70, undisciplined *Americans*, who neither opposed nor molested them, and *murder* some and *disperse* the rest, and then to *give the shout* and *make the triumph of victory*, is not for me to determine ; but must be submitted to the impartial world to judge.—That “there is a God with whom is the power, and the glory, and the victory,” is certain : but whether he will *set his seal* to the triumph, made upon this most *peculiar* occasion, by following it with further successes, and finally giving up *this people* into the hands of those, that have thus *cruelly* commenced hostilities against them, must be left to time to discover.—But to return from this digression, if it may be called a digression. Having

town, then collected in arms, I think I may boldly assert, that it was their *known* determination not to commence hostilities, upon the king’s troops ; though they were equally determined to stand by their rights to the last.

* See narrative and depositions, published by authority.

Having thus *vanquished the party in Lexington*, the troops marched on for *Concord*, to execute their orders, in destroying the stores belonging to the colony, deposited there.—They met with no interruption in their march to *Concord*.—But by some means or other, the people of *Concord* had notice of their approach and designs, and were alarmed about break of day ; and collecting as soon, and as many as possible, improved the time they had before the troops came upon them, to the best advantage, both for concealing and securing as many of the public stores as they could, and in preparing for defence.—By the stop of the troops at Lexington, many thousands were saved to the colony, and they were, in a great measure, frustrated in their design.

When the troops made their approach to the easterly part of the town, the provincials of *Concord* and some neighbouring towns, were collected and collecting in an advantageous post, on a hill, a little distance from the *meeting-house*, north of the road, to the number of about 150, or 200 : but finding the troops to be more than three times as many, they wisely retreated, first to a hill about 80 rods further north, and then over the *north-bridge* (so called) about a mile from the town : and there they waited the coming of the *militia* of the towns adjacent, to their assistance.

In the mean time, the British detachment marched into the center of the town. A party of about 200, was ordered to take possession of said bridge, other parties were dispatched to various parts of the town, in search of public stores, while the remainder were employed in seizing and destroying, whatever they could find in the *town-house*, and other places, where stores had been lodged.—But before they had accomplished their design, they were interrupted by a discharge of arms, at *said bridge*.

It seems, that of the party above-mentioned, as ordered to take possession of the bridge, one half were marched on about two miles, in search of stores, at Col. *Barrel's* and that part of the town : while the other half, consisting of towards 100 men, under Capt. *Lawrie*, were left to guard the bridge. The provincials, who were in sight of the bridge, observing the troops attempting to take up the planks of said bridge, thought it necessary to dislodge them, and gain possession of the bridge.—They accordingly marched, but with express orders not to fire, unless first fired upon by the king's troops. Upon their approach towards the bridge, Capt. *Lawrie's* party fired upon them, killed Capt. *Davis* and another man dead upon the spot, and wounded several others. Upon this our *militia* rushed on, with a spirit becoming *free-born Americans*, returned the fire upon the enemy, killed 2, wounded several and drove them from the bridge, and pursued them towards the town, 'till they were covered by a reinforcement from the main body. The provincials then took post on a hill, at some distance, north of the town : and as their numbers were continually increasing, they were preparing to give the troops a *proper discharge*, on their departure from the town.

In the mean time, the king's troops collected ; and having dressed their wounded, destroyed what stores they could find, and insulted

insulted and plundered a number of the inhabitants, prepared for a retreat.

"While at *Concord*, the troops disabled two 24 pounders; destroyed their 2 carriages, and seven wheels for the same, with their limbers. Sixteen wheels for brass 3 pounders, and 2 carriages with limber and wheels for two 4 pounders. They threw into the river, wells, &c. about 500 weight of ball: and stove about 60 barrels of flour; but not having time to perfect their work, one half of the flour was afterwards saved."*

The troops began a hasty retreat about the middle of the day: and were no sooner out of the town, but they began to meet the effects of the just resentments of this injured people. The provincials fired upon them from various quarters, and pursued them (though without any military order) with a firmness and intrepidity, beyond what could have been expected, on the first onset, and in such a day of confusion and distress!—The fire was returned, for a time, with great fury, by the troops as they retreated, though (through divine goodness) with but little execution.—This scene continued, with but little intermission, till they returned to Lexington; when it was evident, that, having lost numbers in killed, wounded, and prisoners that fell into our hands, they began to be, not only fatigued, but greatly disheartened. And it is supposed they must have soon surrendered at discretion, had they not been reinforced.—But *Lord Percy's* arrival with another brigade, of about 1000 men, and 2 field pieces, about half a mile from Lexington *meeting-house*, towards *Cambridge*, gave them a seasonable respite.

The coming of the reinforcement, with *the cannon*, (which our people were not so well acquainted with then, as they have been since) put the provincials also to a pause, for a time.—But no sooner were the *king's troops* in motion, but our men renewed the pursuit with equal, and even greater ardor and intrepidity than before, and the firing on both sides continued, with but little intermission, to the close of the day, when the troops entered *Charlestown*, where the *provincials* could not follow them, without exposing the worthy inhabitants of that *truly patriotic town*, to their rage and revenge.—That night and the next day, they were conveyed in boats, over *Charles-River* to *Boston*, glad to secure themselves, under the cover of the shipping, and by strengthening and perfecting the fortifications, at every part, against the further attacks of a justly incensed people, who, upon intelligence of the *murderous transactions* of this fatal day, were collecting in arms, round the town, in great numbers, and from every quarter.

In the retreat of the king's troops from *Concord* to *Lexington*, they ravaged and plundered, as they had opportunity, more or less, in most of the houses that were upon the road.—But after they were joined by *Piercy's brigade*, in *Lexington*, it seemed as if *all the little remains* of humanity had left them; and rage and revenge had taken the reins, and knew no bounds!—*Cloathing, furniture,*

* See Rev. Mr. Gordon's account.

furniture, provisions, goods, plundered, broken, carried off, or destroyed!—Buildings (especially dwelling houses) abused, defaced, battered, shattered and almost ruined!—And as if this had not been enough, numbers of them doomed to the flames!—Three dwelling houses, two shops and a barn, were laid in ashes. in Lexington *!—Many others were set on fire, in this town, in Cambridge, &c. and must have shared the same fate, had not the close pursuit of the provincials prevented, and the flames been seasonably quenched!—Add to all this; the unarmed, the aged and infirm, who were unable to flee, are inhumanly stabbed and murdered in their habitations!—Yea, even women in child-bed, with their helpless babes in their arms, do not escape the horrid alternative, of being either cruelly murdered in their beds, burnt in their habitations, or turned into the streets to perish with cold, nakedness and distress †!—But I forbear—words are too insignificant to express, the horrid barbarities of that distressing day!—!—! ‡

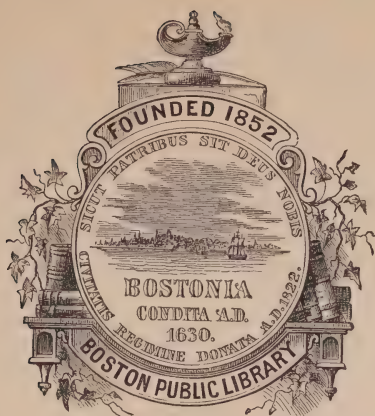
Our loss, in the several actions of that day, was 49 killed, 34 wounded and 5 missing, who were taken prisoners, and have since been exchanged. The enemy's loss, according to the best accounts, in killed, wounded and missing, about 300.

As the war was thus began with *savage cruelty*, in the aggressors; so it has been carried on with the same temper and spirit, by the enemy in but too many instances. Witness the *wanton cruelty*, discovered in *burning Charlestown, Norfolk, Falmouth, &c.* But as events which have taken place since the *ever memorable nineteenth of April, 1775*, do not properly come within the compass of this narrative, they must be left for some abler pen to relate.

* Deacon Loring's house and barn, Mrs. Lydia Mulliken's house, and her son's shop, and Mr. Joshua Bond's house and shop.

† See dep. published by authority.

‡ "Quorum pars magna fui!" VIR.



PAMPHLETS.

beck and bid, to pass some law which may authorize you to empower your minion Phillip Sheridan (that cross of a tan yard bull-dog upon a prairie wolf with a Milesian mouth from the wilds of Cromwell's Connaught, black and small as a free negro's fice and ever showing his teeth) to declare the people of those states "banditti," and to hunt and shoot them down or hang them up by a drumhead court-martial, as the judicially murdered Modocs were treated.

That bloodhound Sheridan! a graduate like yourself of West Point, where he was taught the C. U. S. by heart. Who assassinated and shot through the heart, a princely Indian Chieftain, standing peacefully at his tent door and whose only offence was that he was tired of waiting on him in camp and said he was going away with his followers, under that safeguard under which he had come to make a treaty of peace and amity with the pale faces. "Sheridan! who next earned the fame [and favor] he enjoys, by a decisive *massacre* of one hundred and fifty Indians, who were held in their camp by the small pox." Let him now massacre the patients even in the insane asylums of Louisiana! That fiend incarnate Sheridan, your pet and minion, as he was of that devil now in hell, President Lincoln, to whom he said, in Washington, "I have burnt in the valley of Virginia, two thousand barns with their store of corn, three thousand of its people are unhoused and in the woods living on roots and acorns. A black crow cannot now fly across that valley without carrying rations." "You have done well" said Lincoln, and in a month, or even less, he stood in the presence of his Maker, the father of those homeless women and children, to receive his final sentence.

Pass now an act of outlawry against the inhabitants of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia and Arkansas! Reduce the late Confederate States, including Virginia, again to military rule and martial law, and it will not be necessary for me, myself, to cry: "To arms! to arms!" "Louisiana be the war cry and South Carolina the reply."

VINDEK.

Copia ad libitum, for the joint use of the Army and Navy, Metropolitan and Jackson Clubs and *Cabinet*.

POSTAL CARD, No. 378.

Ex-President Johnson's Speech IN THE S. U. S.

NORFOLK, VA., APRIL 13, 1875.

A friend at the Varieties, this evening, (while I was listening to the music of a sweet Southern Songstress, warbling one of my favorite airs, for which I was meditating a Tableau, the scenes of which was to be laid in the bosom of the mountains of Virginia) asked me how I liked the style and manner of Andrew Johnson, as a senator and public speaker. I told him, that I had heard his oration on the Louisiana imbroglio, delivered a day or two before the close of the late session, with which I was highly pleased. I had never before heard him make a public address, nor seen him except on this occasion, and at his last levee in the winter of '68,'69.

Mr. J. is a distinguished looking person, and the handsomest and best dressed man, to my taste, in the senate. He is tall, well formed, and of a very graceful and dignified carriage and demeanor. He seems to be perfectly self-possessed, and has what the French call *retenue* of character. His movements are easy and his posture and position natural, and in the best taste. He has nothing fidgety about him like that imbecile, paralytic Vice President of the U. S., Wilson, the tinker and cobbler of Natic, Massachusetts, whose face and expression are a combination of the fox and weasel, which animals pray darkling, excel in cunning and are not to be caught asleep in the day light.

Mr. Johnson's countenance is generally grave and seemed, to my eye, particularly so, when the aforesaid Vice P. U. S. at his entrance into the senate, had the ineffable meanness and servility to advance to his seat and shake him by the hand, with simulated cordiality, ignoring the fact, that he had voted for Mr. Johnson's impeachment, and many other black Republican senators, in *pari delicto*, were guilty of

the same baseness! I would not have believed it unless I had been an eye witness of that degrading sensational scene.

But this is a digression. Mr. Johnson spoke under great disadvantage. The subject had been debated for a month by the best speakers on both sides of the House and exhausted, so that he was, like Ruth, merely a gleaner of what others had overlooked or rejected; and yet, in spite of this obstacle, he held a mixed audience of two thousand persons (*Hi spectati virtutis*) enchained and enchanted for nearly two hours by my gold watch. I did not, I think, lose one word that he said. His utterance was very distinct. He pronounced every word and syllable and letter in the clearest manner, (which few other senators do) and his tones and accent were, to my ear, entirely correct. His voice is musical and well modulated, (totally unlike that of such speakers as the monotonous Conkling, the whining Frelinghuysen, the blatant Logan, and especially that squeaking Timothy Titmouse, Tom Tit O'Howe, of Green Bay, Wisconsin, who is, par excellence, the most rapid and detestable speaker I ever heard] and his grand tones are ringing and, at times, run up the whole diatonic scale, with marvelous power and pathos.

There was one passage in his speech beginning "O give me back the Constitution of my Country," which thrilled every nerve in my bosom, made me tremble like an aspen with emotion, and drew the moisture to my eyes. My busy thoughts ran ahead of the speaker, and not listening to what he said, and attending only to my own emotions, and the sentiments which he had excited, I finished his fine period [which I cannot now recall] mentally, somewhat after this manner:—"Give me back the Constitution of my Country, with all the muniments and safeguards for the rights of the states and people respectively, which were devised by the wisdom and virtue and patriotism of our Revolutionary fathers. Give me back those rights with which the states never parted, the right of self-government and of managing their own domestic concerns to please themselves. Give me back the rights of *Southern white* men and the Constitution of Louisiana, overturned and trampled in the dust by Federal bayonets and that bold and shameless usurper, with a senate at his beck and bid, who occupies the chair of the Chief Executive officer of the Nation. Give me back the countless millions of public treasure and private wealth which have been poured out and wasted with the nine thousand hogsheads of blood, the blood of a million of my fellow citizens, that was shed in a cruel, wicked, and unjust civil war! Give me back, give to the North and

to the South, their beloved dead! Restore to the widow her husband, to the plundered orphan its father, to the younger his elder brother, and to the mother her only son! Give me back those wonderful members of the human form divine, the leg and the foot, the arm and the hand, the eye that lets in the pure white light of the glorious sun in heaven, and of the silver moon, also of all the various colours and tints on earth of the beautiful celestial Iris—those inestimable members and organs of five hundred thousand of my fellow beings [oh! give me back those limbs of inappreciable value, formed and fashioned by a benevolent Creator with omnipotent power and omniscient skill, and meditated from eternity] which have been shot away or crushed in a civil war of invasion, for which there was no need, no excuse in the sight of heaven, no, not a shadow: the mangled and miserable victims of which fill the streets in every city, town and village on both sides of the Potomac and Ohio, and are seen at every crossing, nay as spectators in the galleries of the Senate Chamber every day and at this moment and in the senate itself, members thereof and actors in the late civil war (“that bloodiest drama in the book of time, when my country fell unwept, without a crime”) listening to my words with wet and vain and impotent and repentant tears, alas too late, repentant and vain and impotent to restore to these longing arms my beloved dead whose memory is embalmed in the sorrowful hearts of surviving friends and the tender sensibilities of the whole christian world.

Sir, I want no more civil war. I want no more armies in the South, no more force bills, no more suspensions of the habeas corpus in half a dozen states, that their patriotic citizens may be hunted down by that blood hound Sheridan, like banditti and shot or hung in half an hour by the verdict of a drumhead court-martial. Let us pause, “let us have peace” and a restoration of that old Constitution under which we lived in security and prosperity for more than three score years and ten years, or let us separate as brethren should part without again coming, like Cain and Abel to deadly blows.

This is what Mr. Johnson did *not* say, but what might have been uttered with truth and propriety by some Southern Senator, and, had it been delivered with his art of elocution and pathetic ringing tones, with his dramatic power of oratory, and Demosthenes’ three qualities of eloquence, action! action! action! action! and the irresistible power of Divine truth, it might have put a “tighter crisp” in the curly hair on the long head of the pale senator Conkling, of New York, and expelled from his seat and the senate chamber, that imbecile, tottering

shaking Vice President Wilson, scourged and scorched by the scathing, lightning eloquence of an honest and incensed Ex-president, and driven him flying, rushing headlong, like Orestes, impelled by the furies for having helped to murder his mother country, to seek shelter and hide his ignominious head, in his own private apartment, hung with the portraits of great senators and statesmen, [silent spectators of the scene] and hung also with immense gilt framed French mirrors, in which to see his pale face and chattering teeth reflected, and then, raising his downcast eyes to the frescoed ceiling, to behold the august and venerable image of the Pater Patria, the father of all his people, looking down from its white walls, and "frowning with indignation" upon the ruin and degradation of his Southern countrymen.

VIRGINIUS VINDEX.

TABLEAU No. 62—Continued.

A few days after the scene described in the previous part of this Tableau, I called again at the female asylum, to enquire after the mental health of Mrs. C. S. The matron met me at the front door, and ushered me into the parlor, where I sat and examined the pictures and engravings, while she went to her patient's room to ask whether she was willing to see me.

While she was gone, I heard a woman's voice in the corridor, when the door opened suddenly and in walked two of the wretched inmates. One of them, the younger, was in a strait-jacket, which confined her arms down to and below the elbows, and was laced behind like a woman's corset. On her mouth was a black Burgundy pitch plaster, spread upon an oblong piece of parchment, or sheepskin, which prevented her talking, but allowed her to breathe freely through the nose.

Its object, doubtless, was to restrain an unruly and perhaps, foul tongue from speaking offensively. I did not notice her dress particularly. Her hair was disheveled. The older female was dressed fantastically, to please her own taste, I suspect, and with some expense. She might have been between fifty and sixty years of age [old enough to have been the young woman's mother]. Her toilet was black satin, trimmed with yellow ribbon at the bottom [which was cut short] and covered over with a broad cotton braid, of the same colour, giving it a butterfly appearance. Her breastpin was a silver insect of that beautiful species of filigree work, with wings expanded as when it lights and rests upon a rose. She had a narrow black ribbon around her neck, from which hung a cross of paste, instead of diamonds. She held in her hand a bunch of hot house flowers, and had woven in her brown auburn hair, which was well combed and neatly adjusted, around her temples, a white chrysanthemen [flower of gold] and prince's feather, of an imperial purple color. Approaching me and dropping a courtesy, she said: "I am queen of man, on which the sun is always dark, why don't you kneel and kiss my hand?" Madam, said I, rising, I am monarch of all I survey. From the orient, where the gorgeous East scatters on kings barbaric pearl and gold, to the occident, where the sun sinks to his daily rest. "I am Robinson Crusoe." She look surprised and laughed heartily, said, and where is your man Friday?

Not wishing to be left alone with two mad women, [whose hands were free to scratch me] I did not wait for the return of the matron, but left the room hastily, and as I strode down the long corridor, with quick step, I passed the iron grating of a chamber or cell, the oaken door of which was ajar, and gave me an opening for a single glance. Over a pallet lay stretched a beautiful young woman, in chains, both wrists and arms. Her hair was parted and drawn down on each side of her bolster or pillow. Her bosom was bare and she seemed to have been beating it, for it had several black bruises or stains from her chains. She had torn off nearly all her clothes, and her waist was embraced and covered and concealed by a cotton strait-jacket, and the bed clothes were lying on the floor.

By the side of her narrow bedstead, on a small round table was a china saucer, of what seemed salt or crushed white sugar, pounded fine. She did not see me, for her eyes were fixed on the ceiling. One look was more than I could bear, and as I past, I heard the ratling of her mana-

cles, as she turned her face to the wall and wept aloud. Who could she have been and what drove her mad ?

VINDEX.

Written in half an hour after reading Reverdy Johnson's speech about Louisiana.

Vera copia ad libitum, for the use of the Maryland and Alston Clubs.

January 1875, Vera copia ad libitum, for joint and several use of Army and Navy, Jackson and Metropolitan clubs, Washinton, D. C.

VIRGINIUS VINDEX.

POSTSCRIPTUM.

——:o:——

The above Tableau was a day dream, or vision after sun rise, distinctly seen, awake, by the author.

——:o:——

Yesterday was celebrated, the 100th Anniversary of the Battle of Lexington. I was once at that place, having rode thither on horseback from Cambridge, by way of Salem, and back the same day, to dinner. "The morning lowered, the sky was o'er cast and heavily in clouds, brought on the 19th day." The heavens were inauspicious, as at the last Inauguration of General Grant, and a cold drizzling rain, wept from the leaden sky, large, round pelting drops, "which froze as they fell" upon the heads of twenty thousand descendants of the Puritans, assembled on the spot from Boston [bisburnt] and the region around about, with Benjamin Franklin Butler (erst of Essex) at their head or tail, all of them citizens of "the good old Commonwealth of Massachusetts" and *not of the United States*.

The sottish President and paralytic Vice President U. S. rode in one carriage. Was it the lanceset of Attorney General Williams, with open top thrown back, drawn by four milk white steeds, and driven by a negro, [whip in hand] with a mulatto footman in livery, befrogged with cotton gilt lace, standing up behind? Did they ride uncovered, in the presence of their sovereign, the people, or did their masters take off their hats to their servants? Did the orator, that learned Boston

lawyer, George William Curtis, make any allusion to the Battles of Bull Run and Manassas, to Fredericksburg, or Willis' Hill? He, that clap-trap scribler! the paid panegyrist of Puritan New England's sainted, Senator Sumner, whom I will do the justice to say, that his eulogy was not written and pronounced in Fanieul Hall from any love for the memory of that Boston incendiary, but from mere love of money, and was paid for by a \$1,000 copy of the great defunct's *broken* bust, if he himself tells the truth.

Did Dana, the poet, refer to the "immortal dust," that lies entombed at Mount Vernon, or at Lexington, another of Virginia's "holy shrines?" Did he make mention of that obscure village named "Concord," in the county of Appomattox, in the same State? or would it have been "Concordia discors," and in bad taste so to have done? Why was the late Mecklenburg Centennial Celebration treated with contempt by the P. U. S. and the patriots and statesmen of North Carolina, with a coarse and vulgar sneer by his base mouth-piece at Washington, the Nat. Turner Republican?

Have the people no longer "a right to alter or abolish their form of Government, when ever it becomes destructive of the ends for which it was made?" Who wrote the ode on the occasion? Was it Long-fellow, the eulogist of Nat. Turner? Was it a hymn to Mars, that bloody god of war, or to the benevolent and merciful Creator, to whom men are taught by their Saviour to pray daily, "as to their Father in heaven?" There was a time when a Boston poet could sing of the Father of his Country, in these fine lines, in his ode to "Adams and Liberty:"—

"Should the tempest of war overshadow our land,
 It's bolts could ne'er rend freedom's temple asunder;
 For, unmoved, at its portal, would Washington stand,
 And repulse with his heart, the assaults of the thunder;
 His sword from the sleep
 Of its scabbard would leap,
 And conduct, with its point, every flash to the deep!
 Shame! Shame! Where is thy blush? Thou hast fled
 to brutish beasts.

VIRGINIUS VINDEIX.

Norfolk, Virginia, April 22d, 1875.

ACCESSION No.

ADDED 187

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